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CARMEL, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, FEB. 16, 1937

NUMBER 4

SOU'WESTER PLAYS HAVOC OVER ENTIRE PENINSULA

Federal Allotment of \$50,000 For Sewer Work Here Comes As Real Surprise

One Drowned And Another Injured As Storm Result

Creeping up behind a slow drizzle which started Friday night, a real storm from the southwest bore down upon Monterey peninsula shortly before noon Saturday and the area is still repairing damages left in its wake.

That, of course, is no news to most of the readers of The Californian, who had ringside seats for the gale and deluge. However, a careful survey made Sunday, after the heavens had been milked dry of moisture, revealed some unusual facts. Here are a few of them:

One man is dead and another was seriously injured as direct results of the storm.

More than 100 trees in the Carmel, Pebble Beach and Carmel Highlands were uprooted.

One home on Dolores street was crushed by a falling tree.

The entire peninsula was without lights and power for several hours.

The Pacific Gas and Electric company had to bring an emergency crew from Salinas to help clear its power lines in Carmel and Pebble Beach.

Mud and rock slides blocked the coast highway at several points.

Many of the cypress trees along San Antonio street and Scenic Drive had limbs twisted from them.

The tar paper roof on the apartments over Leidig's grocery was ripped off during the gale and contents of the rooms soaked with water.

Victorino Salazar, of Salinas, was surfing near the mouth of Garapatos Creek Sunday afternoon when he was swept from a rock by a high wave. His body was carried

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Injured Rancher Takes Own Life

Rather than face death from injuries, illness and exposure in the wilds of the Cachagua country, 10 miles above San Clemente dam, Charles Barnes, well known Carmel Valley rancher, is believed to have ended his life with a rifle during the latter part of the week of February 1.

The body was found by his brother, Henry Barnes, last Tuesday, near the Rattlesnake Creek trail. Beside it was a brief note to his brother and the rifle from which one bullet had been fired.

Barnes, who had been weakened by an attack of influenza, left his ranch

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PIN-BALL MACHINES IN BOW BEFORE LAW

Pin-ball and slot machines which have been trapping nickels in cigar stores, cocktail rooms and other public places in Carmel, did a disappearing act Saturday night, which was the deadline set by Monterey, Santa Cruz and San Benito county officers for all types of gambling devices.

As slot machines are licensed in Carmel under a city ordinance local police are not expected to take part in the state-wide crusade against gambling urged by Attorney General U. S. Webb.

Operators of the machines are inclined to believe that the crusade will be short lived, but if the devices are brought out of retirement, Chief of Police Robert Norton, who also serves as tax collector, will be on hand to demand payment to the city of \$25 for each nickel machine and \$7.50 for each of those operated with pennies.

BLOWS UP FAMILY

Fairview, Ill.—Bringing a keg of power into his kitchen to dry, Albert Taylor, 61, a miner, set it by the stove. A little later the house was rocked by an explosion, which was followed by fire. Six of the 11 members of the family, including Taylor, were killed.

Drainage Plan Being Studied By Councilmen

Damage to unsurfaced streets and to the foundations of buildings in the area west of San Carlos street during recent rainstorms will amount to several thousand dollars and the damage is expected to increase from year to year until an adequate system of storm sewers is provided, according to Commissioner of Streets James H. Thoburn.

Surfacing of streets and the increasing number of roofs in the upper sections of the community is decreasing absorption of the soil and increasing the runoff of storm waters, the commissioner asserted.

It will be a comparatively easy task to fill in the gullies washed in the streets by scraping soil from the center, but this scraping is lowering the established grade of the streets and the real expense to the city will be incurred when it is necessary to haul in sufficient material to re-establish the grades, he said.

The city may not be prepared to finance a storm sewer system at this time but it is something that must

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PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINTS FEATURED AT GALLERY

Pictorial photography is being featured at the Federal Art Gallery this week. The exhibit is made up of 28 prints by photographers whose work is well known in Carmel.

Sybil Anikeyev, of Carmel, is represented by 21 interesting prints which range from portraits to a study made in the Southern Pacific roundhouse at Watsonville. Several of her pictures made in a carnival grounds offer unusual contrasts and composition, but the most pleasing of her work are studies made on ranches.

Brett Weston, of San Francisco, features sand dunes in his seven prints and produces some interesting patterns in shadows.

W. H. Abbott, another San Francisco cameraman, has 17 architectural studies. By stopping down his lens he obtained critical sharpness and a depth of focus which gives his prints an attractive sparkle.

SON BORN TO BRAZILS

District Attorney Anthony Brazil became a proud papa for the second time when Mrs. Brazil presented him with another son at the Peninsula Community hospital last week. The latest offspring, who was reported to have weighed in at 7 pounds, was named Franz William.

Government May Finance Carmel Sewerage Plant

Details of an unexpected contribution of \$50,000 from the government for sewer work in Carmel are being awaited by the Sanitary Board and its members are hopeful that the surprise allotment may make a bond issue next summer for a new sewage disposal plant unnecessary.

A dispatch from Washington last week announced that a \$50,000 sewer project in Carmel had been included in President Roosevelt's six-year public works program. The announcement came as a bolt from a clear sky because, as far as can be determined, Carmel had never applied for federal aid in modernizing its sewer system.

Hugh Comstock, chairman of the board, immediately wired to Washington for details concerning the contribution but had not received a reply Monday (yesterday) afternoon.

Councilman James H. Thoburn remembered that while he was serving as mayor a few years ago that he had been approached by some representative of the government who had asked what the mayor considered to be the town's outstanding need. Thoburn's reply was a modern sewage disposal plant. The matter was discussed at length but the present commissioner of streets does not remember whether even a rough estimate of the cost had been made during the conversation.

During the past week Comstock interviewed past and present members of the council and sanitary commission but found no one who had any knowledge of such an application for Federal aid.

Comstock is inclined to believe that

(Continued on page 3)

Monterey Shacks Held Picturesque

Fear that the campaign being waged by civic leaders in Monterey for the removal of what they consider to be unsightly shacks may result in the destruction of an atmosphere which has drawn many artists to the peninsula was expressed this week by Sybil Anikeyev, Carmel pictorial photographer.

Many small buildings which may fall under the classification of shacks have furnished inspiration for paintings and photographs that have done much to advertise the peninsula, she contends, and to prove her point she is planning to spend many hours in Monterey during the next few weeks.

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Mexican Dances Presented Here

Sunday night in the Auditorium of the Sunset School, Gladys Roessling and Norris d'Amron presented a program by Suzanne Torres, operatic soprano, and Jack Goodman and Sergio Franco, dancers, accompanied by Frances La Vergne, pianist, and the Argentine String Trio.

The program was Mexican in character and included several Indian folk dances of ancient Mayan inspiration. The costumes of these dances were unusually effective with their brilliant coloring and use of metal. Anklets of bells made a pleasant accompaniment, and long bright feathers in the head dresses moved in rhythm.

Frankly speaking, if the program had been confined exclusively to the Mayan dances it would have gained importance immeasurably.

Suzanne Torres possesses a pretty voice adapted to the sweeter, softer melodies of Mexico, but in the more spirited songs she seemed to be a bit tired. Her movements were constricted and lacked the temperament of the Latin people.

Goodman and Franco showed a good appreciation of motive of the dances which they performed.

Sponsors of the program were the Misses Ellen and Bertha von Kleinschmidt, Madame Borghild Jansen, Mrs. Harry Nye, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Sherman Chapman, Mrs. Mildred Wright, Dr. Evelyn Ott, Mrs. Florence Jadovsky, Miss Margaret Lial, Noel Sullivan and Colonel and Mrs. Harvey Higley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey K. Gentry, Dr. and Mrs. Kehr, and Miss Marion Kingsland were among those who made the trek to Pasadena to enter their dogs in the Pasadena Kennel Club show.

INJURED RANCHER TAKES OWN LIFE

(Continued from page one)

Thursday, February 4, to feed some stock on the Buttelle place. His brother became alarmed when he did not return that night and a searching party was organized the next morning.

The rancher's horse, its reins entangled in brush, was found near the Carmel river Monday morning. When the body was found indications were that he had been thrown or fallen from the horse and rolled for some distance down the canyon. Apparently, he had dragged himself back to the trail where he recovered his rifle and wrote the suicide note.

Coroner J. A. Cornett investigated the case and announced that an inquest would not be necessary. Funeral services were held in Salinas Thursday.

HI-WAY LANDSCAPING HIT BY HEAVY RAINS

Heavy rains during the last few weeks have forced WPA workers on the Coast highway landscaping project to backtrack and repair damage caused by slides. It is estimated that it will require two months to make the necessary repairs and to complete the planting south to the junction of the Carmel Valley road.

According to Lester H. Keith, who is superintending the project, more than 3000 trees and shrubs have been planted by the workers and four miles of water pipe laid for irrigating during the dry months.

The objects of the project are to cover the bleak walls of the highway cuts to beautify them and to prevent erosion damage. Pines, cascaria, huckleberry, wild lilac, manzanita, mesquite, toyon and madrone are being planted.



Gardeners, who ordinarily are well informed on most matters pertaining to the care of their gardens, sometimes, through ignorance caused by disinterest, have very little success with indoor potted plants. It is true that there are many factors relative to indoor planting which tend to produce unsatisfactory results if the proper amount of care is not given, but the amount of care is proportionately small to the splendid results which are produced.

Stimulation and replacement are more important in feeding than soil conditioning. In addition to a small watering every day, when feeding a potted plant it is well to know that the average feeding for every three weeks is a tablespoon of fertilizer to a quart of water. Never feed a thirsty plant. Water it first, then apply the liquid fertilizer. Always remember that absolute cleanliness of foliage must be maintained, because dust clogged leaf pores make breathing difficult. With the exception of ferns the indoor plant's leaves should be washed gently with luke warm water to which a bit of baking soda has been added.

One of the hardest factors to overcome for the health of the plant is undue warmth. Most plants of the soft-branched flowering types are better off in a temperature ranging from 48 degrees to 55 degrees. Naturally if this temperature is maintained indoors a fur coat for indoor wear would be a necessity. Therefore if the plant is to remain in 70 degrees loss of moisture by the plant must always be combatted. A non-porous container, tin for instance, is thought by experts to be a better moisture retainer. If the pot has a drainage outlet never let it stand in a saucer filled with water. The roots are unable to breathe in this condition. The new wire pot receptacles which hold pots above any flat surface are considered to be more conducive to successful plant growing. Drainage holes are now deemed unnecessary and most of the new pots are made without them.

MONTEREY SHACKS HELD PICTURESQUE

(Continued from page one)

photographing dilapidated structures which may be eyesores to some but are inspirational to others.

Mrs. Anikeyev expects to procure

CAT AND POLICEMAN SET ALTITUDE MARK

The midnight ride of Paul Revere may have lasted longer, but it couldn't have been much more thrilling than the midnight climb of Patrolman Earl Wermuth staged in a lofty pine tree at the intersection of Ocean avenue and Dolores street Thursday night.

Patrolman Charles Guth discovered a large white cat in the branches of the tree and when it refused to respond to his appealing "Kitty! Kitty!" overture, he deputized Bill Kneass to help borrow a ladder from the fire department.

Wermuth and a number of spectators with flashlights arrived soon after the ladder was shoved into the branches. Wermuth insisted that he had a "way" with cats and up the ladder he went. Dozens of sparrows, blinded by the beams of flashlights, fluttered in his face but the cat retreated upward.

When the feline reached the limit of up provided by the tree, it took off in a solo flight which ended with a thud on the pavement. Without taking time to thank the group for the assistance given it in getting down from its perch the cat headed northward with a burst of speed that raised dust from the mud on Dolores street.

Then the volunteers on the ground were faced with the problem of how to get a policeman out of a tree.

LEADING LADY IS STRICKEN BY "FLU"

Elizabeth Todd, leading lady of "The Fool", is confined to the Community Hospital with influenza. After several weeks of intensive rehearsals her illness comes as a blow to the cast who had hoped to present their finished product to the Carmel public Friday evening. However, it has been announced that an understudy is hard at work on the part of "Claire", which Miss Todd has been taking. There is still a chance that she will be able to join the cast at the last minute, meanwhile the watchword is "the show must go on."



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All Over the Place With Irene Alexander

I went to a rehearsal of "The Fool" one evening this week—

And stayed longer than I had expected, huddled with the cast over the two temperamental electric heaters in the wings—

Feeling very grateful for the coffee and sandwiches that made their anonymous appearance around 10:30.

As this goes to press, of course, the curtain on the public performance of Channing Pollock's play will have gone up and come down again; all the reviews will have found their way into cold type; individual comments (favorable, I hope) or unfavorable (I hope not!) will have been made;

And another amateur flight will have passed into the annals of Carmel's long dramatic history.

So you see this is not a review of "The Fool"—

Merely a record of some thoughts that occurred to me on the evening of which I speak—

Something I felt was more important than what was going to happen on the evening of Friday, the twelfth of February, 1937.

It was not particularly concerned with matters of tempo and diction and technic.

Or whether the audience would find "The Fool" great drama, measuring up to its personal recollections of other, and professional productions.

In fact, what I saw and felt that evening placed the participants quite beyond the reach of public criticism.

I must confess that I hardly listened to the lines that were being read.

Like Diogenes, I was there with my barrel and lantern looking for the Perfect Amateur.

I hadn't expected to find so many of him in one cast!

Maybe the director had something to do with this altogether satisfactory experience.

Anyway, my hat is off to Clay Otto!

I don't know whether or not he could get a job directing a Broadway play.

That isn't the point.

To qualify for amateur standing, whether it be in tennis, or sonnet writing, or the mixing of salad dressings, one has to measure up to a standard which no professional needs to bother about.

And it certainly raises one automatically above the criticisms of one's peers.

Perhaps it's harder to be an amateur in the theatre than in any other department of life—

It offers a truer test of one's sincerity of purpose.

There is a greater confusion about the term "theatrical amateur", for one thing—

Too many all around us go in for the carrying of spears in its name— When the costume doesn't fit their proportions at all!

There is something about grease paint and a crepe hair beard which appeals to all the secret little urges of which an amateur is divinely free.

You know the pseudo amateur—

Nursing a private hunch that he is an undiscovered Booth—or Bernhardt—

Or a private peeve because he has to hide his Adonis profile beneath a putty nose—

Or smugly convinced that by learning a few lines he is doing Something Fine for the World—

Elevating its taste, shaping it according to his own definition of Art and Culture—

And feeling awfully virtuous and not a little plaintive about the sacrifices he is making in order to help swell the fund for the flood sufferers.

Hoping he will be appreciated, and hurt to the quick when he finds out that the audience saw Whoosis in

his part ten years ago and thought that Whoosis did a better job.

No, the Perfect Amateur is none of these!

He is simply and wholeheartedly taking advantage of an experience—

Finding an opportunity to get outside of himself and above all, learn something.

He is actuated by curiosity and a vital desire for self-improvement.

It was remembering this that made the rehearsal I witnessed so impressive.

I saw a group of people who represent many differing walks of Carmel life completely forgetting those differences for an evening.

It was one of the simplest and friendliest gatherings I have ever touched.

It seemed particularly fitting that its background should be the Sunset School auditorium.

The cast was not only working, but enjoying it and admitting same.

Nobody seemed to feel abused because the place was bitterly cold and there remained a tremendous amount of work to do.

But as I said, it was the director who made the evening such a complete and soul-filling surprise for me.

Provided a nice, fitting climax in fact.

Can you imagine a Hollywood director calling his cast together after a rehearsal and saying anything which would blur the bright reflection of his own mighty prestige?

Or a Broadway director who would tolerate the slightest interference from a rival?

Or rob himself of one iota of that precious thing called credit?

And here was Clay Otto, saying quite simply and enthusiastically to the players—

Listen, folks, you're doing a swell job, but we are a little ragged in spots,

And there's somebody here in Carmel who knows a lot more than I do. George Marion is always so kind and generous, too, about sharing his half-century of experience in the theatre—

Why, he was stage director for the big Savage productions before I was born—

How about asking him to come over and give us a little polish?

It may mean learning some new business at the last minute—working a bit harder—

How about it? Sure! said the cast. And I couldn't help adding my own vote—

Fine! Underlined.

Long live amateur dramatics in Carmel!

ONE DROWNED AND ANOTHER INJURED

(Continued from page one)

out to sea and has not been recovered.

While repairing damaged wiring leading into his own home Sunday afternoon, Barney Bracisco, Pacific Gas and Electric company employee, fell from the roof and suffered possible fractures of the pelvis, spine and leg. He was taken to the Peninsula Community hospital by the Carmel fire department.

The Carmel river was running from bank to bank and its muddy water discolored the entire bay.

The storm brought the rainfall total for the reason up to 18.09 inches. Rainfall to date last season was 11.51.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Wurzmann left Thursday for the Sierras for a bit of skiing. Their headquarters will be the Sierra Club near Donner Lake, York.

GOVERNMENT MAY FINANCE PLANT

(Continued from page one)

the allotment was made on the strength of the official's interview with Thoburn. Sewage disposal projects, he said, have been given preference over other municipal improvements in which the government has been asked to participate.

Until more detailed information concerning the allotment is received, the board can make no further plans concerning a bond issue next summer for financing a new sewage disposal plant. If the \$50,000 is to be in the form of a loan to the city, it was pointed out, the bond issue will not be necessary. If it is for labor alone it may mean that the proposed plant would become a WPA project and the funds allotted would be in excess of the actual need.

Comstock explained that the enabling act now pending before the state legislature is not affected in any way by appropriation of any funds by the government for sewer improvements here. Contrary to current reports, the enabling act is not one which would empower the board to issue bonds but is merely a technical step taken to legalize action of the board. The local board was reorganized after the passage of an act governing boards which had been formed before this legislative action was taken.

SUNSET SCHOOL HAS MODEL KITCHENETTE

The February meeting of the Sunset School Parent-Teachers Association was held in the school library last Tuesday. The program, arranged by the program chairman, Mrs. Hugh Dormody, was presented by four members of the faculty introduced by Principal Otto W. Bardarson.

At the short business meeting held before the program, members were told that a kitchenette had been equipped in the small room just off the library. Appreciation was expressed to Carl Rohr, Weaver Kitchen, Ralph Hicks and to the board of trustees for the donation of equipment and for the building of a cupboard in the tiny kitchen.

The program was a panel presentation of child development. Mrs. Frances C. Johnson discussed the biological factor in regard to its influence on child development; Mrs. Lilly Trowbridge spoke of the social adjustment angle; Mrs. Frances Farley and Mrs. Ann Uzzell told of the emotional factor and character attributes respectively.

Mr. Bardarson spoke briefly on safeguarding the health of children and was most urgent in his wish for a better understanding between adults and children. Tea was served after the program.

PIONEER CARMELITE DIES

Word was received in Carmel last week of the death in San Jose of William Russell Kench, 84, a pioneer business man of the village.

Kench was proprietor of the first livery stable in Carmel and took part in its early development. After operating the stable for several years he sold his business and became a ranger in the Del Monte Forest. He retired a few years ago and had been making his home in Santa Clara county.

MRS. GRACE ROGERS DIES

Funeral services were held Monday morning in St. John's chapel, Del Monte, for Mrs. Grace Rogers, 54, resident in Carmel eight years. Rev. Theodore Bell officiated.

Mrs. Rogers died Saturday morning in Peninsula Community Hospital after a long illness.

She is survived by a son, Rev. Edward Rogers, of Long Island, New York.

PERSONALLY SPEAKING

by League of Women Voters.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McCreery and a group of their friends played monopoly until the small hours at the home of the McCreery's on Dolores and Alta streets Wednesday evening. A Mexican supper was served after the game. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Dower, Miss Hazel Deal, and Mr. Gall Chandler.

At Mrs. Jack Jordan's invitation several of Jack's friends gathered on Wednesday evening at the Pine Inn to wish him "many happy returns." After dinner the group amused themselves with games. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulvin, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murphy, Mrs. Richard Masten and Miss Betty Hyde were those attending the party.

Jule Stohr Roe of New York City is visiting her mother, Mrs. Julia Stohr of Junipero and Eighth streets and will remain in Carmel throughout the summer.

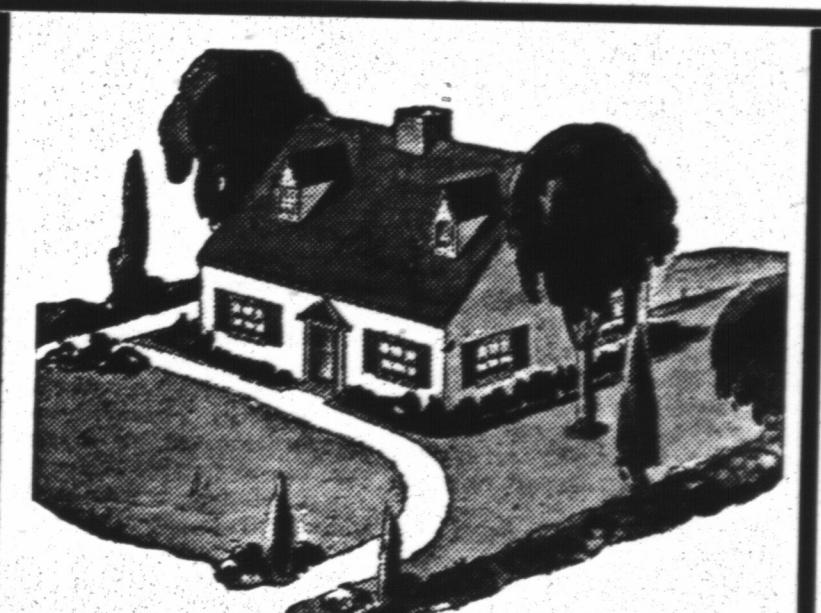
Driving to San Francisco for the week-end with Colonel and Mrs. Charles Gest Lawrence of Casanova street was Mrs. Mildred Sahlstrom Wright.

Miss Rowena Beans of the Point had as her guest last week, Miss Kensolving of Baltimore, who is making a tour of California.

Miss Ruth Austin of Carmel and Mrs. James Greenan of Manila drove to Los Angeles Thursday to be with Mr. Greenan's father, who is seriously ill. Miss Austin and Mrs. Greenan expect to sail the end of next week for the Hawaiian Islands for a short visit.

Mr. Peter (Russian wolfhound) Totten has departed from this colony of art and has embarked on a military career. He is now assistant of the assistant top sergeant of Troop G, the 11th Cavalry at the Monterey Presidio. On Sundays and holidays he practices being a mascot.

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PARANOIAC PILOTS

To a generation, now rapidly diminishing in number, and the few survivors of which are silvered by the frosts of Time, William Holmes McGuffey, educator and scholar, is a familiar and respected name. He was the author and compiler of the "Eclectic Series" school books which were in general use throughout the country some 40 years ago.

It was the influence of these text books which was largely responsible for a culture, now unfortunately almost extinct, which raised America to the eminence of refinement, dignity and recognized respectability. The greatest scholars, scientists, writers, poets, statesmen, manufacturers and merchants, America, has to date produced, carried and conned the "Eclectic Series" and the few remaining survivors of that period speak of them reverently and with hallowed affection.

Henry Ford is one of this group. While the "New Order" has pilloried him as a "public enemy" for being an employer and a plutocrat, his veneration for the institutions of the past merit, at least, passing consideration. In his Dearborn Museum he has made a collection of the "Eclectic Series" for future generations which they may deride, destroy or dissect in making an analysis of America's meteoric flight to fame and oblivion.

Probably the McGuffey Readers exerted the greatest influence of all, in his series of text books. It was in a series of six volumes, arranged in a logical sequence, to instruct, inspire and develop from primary grade on through high school. The fifth and sixth readers contained selections from the world's best literature. They were anthologies of a high order. Symposia of the best thought from writers of all eras and languages.

In one of these advanced readers, the sixth, most probably, was a selection bearing the title, "The Crazy Engineer". McGuffey came into some criticism for using this particular story. It was obviously, in a literary sense, below the standard of his other selections. But McGuffey had not chosen it without a purpose. He may have been endowed with a prophetic vision. The tale, itself, was probably entirely apocryphal but it was interesting, exciting, cleverly presented and carried a moral, which we, of today, may well contemplate.

The story was adapted from the German.

A great and very important passenger train was standing in a station, perhaps Leipsic. The schedule time for departure had arrived when it was discovered that the engineer was missing. Effort was made to find another, but it seemed that none were available. Passengers became restless and impatient. The schedule was one, if not observed, meant confusion and a general readjustment of traffic in transit. It was, in short, an emergency. The railroad officials were desperate in this dilemma. The train was ready to go. The fireman had the locomotive popping off steam, palpitating with suppressed power and action. Only a Pilot, an engineer was lacking. The passengers

Editorial



We note with much satisfaction that Judge Thomas Taylor, greatly respected Carmel resident, wrote the following pertinent letter to the San Francisco Chronicle:

"Editor—Sir: Our Supreme Court is now to change. Instead of ancient thinking men, instead of judgments based on law, instead of minds and conscience, too, we substitute a new machine, six robots made of chromium steel. These gadgets have the mein of men. They seem to sit upon the bench. They seem to hear, to see, to think, but all they do is just look wise till out of the darkness comes a light that has its source not far away. Some secret hand has pulled the string and then all together write this law is constitutional."

Judge Taylor said much, well.

How influential is the press?

The answers that come back reveal widely different opinions. Just now, one hears much about the failure of the newspapers to exert decisive influence in the recent presidential election. Later, there will be instances cited to show that newspapers, en masse, have lost their power among the people of the country.

Before going much further with this thought, it might be well to differentiate between the metropolitan press, with its huge investment and impersonal contact with its readers, and the so-called country press, where the editor knows most of the people in the town, and what is more significant, most of the people know him. In this latter group the power of the press depends entirely upon what the community thinks of the editor, and it fluctuates accordingly.

Need more be said?

Mr. Don Blanding, vagabond and poet and artist, made a very interesting suggestion to the editor the other day. He proposed this: If Carmel doesn't want to grow, and if Carmel doesn't want new faces and money to disturb its serenity, why shouldn't the city build a fence entirely around the village and charge \$1.00 admission. Del Monte Properties pays for its roads that way, couldn't Carmel get rich by so doing? People will pay much to get into a village like Carmel.

Well, said he, maybe the whole idea is a little silly.

We would like to ask one wee little question. What does all this building in Carmel mean? Perhaps someone will deign to enlighten us.

and the public grew more caustic in comment and criticism. Action was demanded.

At this juncture a man appeared and offered his services. His manner and address were pleasing and confidence winning. He seemed to be anxious to help, appeared capable, genuine, sincere. It was apparent that he understood the task which he modestly proposed to perform.

A hurried conference was held. Time was important and pressing. Every moment lost added to the gravity of the emergency. Passengers and voiceless bystanders, whose only concern was to fan the flame of discontent, strongly urged that he be immediately employed, and it was done.

The volunteer engineer took his seat in the cab and at the proper signal started the ponderous train in motion. It moved out gently, without jar or jerk. No novice or tyro could have handled it in that smooth manner. Confidence was established. The emergency had been met. Action replaced inertia. The long train sped smoothly on, gaining impetus and momentum. Passengers chatted cheerfully, complimented the conductor, and discussed their various destinations.

But soon the situation changed. Every one became conscious of the train lurching and swaying from

speed which was terrifying and of superiors' orders, submerging his own growing velocity. It was action with conscience and courage to the will of another. The volunteer engineer had for caution. A minor emergency had been translated into one of major magnitude.

No doubt there were among those who witnessed the mad flight of the train, many who were thrilled, praised the engineer's reckless speed and stared expectantly, hopeful of disaster. Their lives were not in jeopardy, no property at stake, no concern except excitement and the prospect of pillaging the wreckage. The motivation of the masses. The majority mental attitude.

Terror among the passengers now became contagious. The train thundered on through villages, towns and country, ignoring schedule, scorning regulations, signals and switch lights. Death and destruction threatened at any moment. Here was action—incoordinated, breath-taking, unprecedented. Those who had been

insistent upon "something being done", had scouted caution, grumbled about "inertia" and conquering the Emergency, now pleaded for Rescue and Safety.

The conductor and guards shared in this deliria of fright. Finally they made a rush to the locomotive. What did they find? The fireman stoking madly. He was intimidated, aghast with terror; he blindly obeyed his

superiors' orders, submerging his own growing velocity. It was action with conscience and courage to the will of another. The volunteer engineer had for caution. A minor emergency had been translated into one of major magnitude.

No doubt there were among those who witnessed the mad flight of the train, many who were thrilled, praised the engineer's reckless speed and stared expectantly, hopeful of disaster. Their lives were not in jeopardy, no property at stake, no concern except excitement and the prospect of pillaging the wreckage. The motivation of the masses. The majority mental attitude.

Terror among the passengers now became contagious. The train thundered on through villages, towns and country, ignoring schedule, scorning regulations, signals and switch lights. Death and destruction threatened at any moment. Here was action—incoordinated, breath-taking, unprecedented. Those who had been

insistent upon "something being done", had scouted caution, grumbled about "inertia" and conquering the Emergency, now pleaded for Rescue and Safety.

The conductor and guards shared in this deliria of fright. Finally they made a rush to the locomotive. What did they find? The fireman stoking madly. He was intimidated, aghast with terror; he blindly obeyed his

MAN BITES DOG

I've met my share of odd people and I wonder if anyone reading this column can supply an equally incongruous list.

* * *

There was the young man from India I met when I was working in the scenario department of a movie company in New York. I forgot his name, but anyway he was blue-black in color with fiery dark eyes and slick black hair. He told me that his father was a potentate of great power in India. The son had been sent to Oxford for an education and he told me that he fell in love with a young lady in England of aristocratic position. When they married, despite the father's opposition to the match, my young friend was told never to return to his native land. He brought his white aristocratic wife to New York and they rented a flat in—of all places—the Bronx.

* * *

It seemed most romantic to me until I was invited to the flat for dinner. Then I discovered that the "aristocratic" wife was a poor little thing with a Cockney accent. She herself let slip the fact that she had once been a waitress in a London tea-shop. And when my Indian friend tried to sell me some life insurance, the whole story crashed so far as I was concerned. I began to laugh, and my friend became so furious that he ordered me out of the house and I have not seen him since. I am still trying to figure out how an East Indian with an Oxford accent ever got into a Bronx flat with a Cockney wife and became an insurance salesman. But one thing I'm sure of: His father was no potentate.

* * *

Then there was the Chinaman in San Francisco who followed me for days promising that he'd do my laundry free if I'd read and criticize one of his short stories. It was a very bad short story and never got published, but I saved a lot of money on my laundry.

* * *

There was the young man in New York who attended the same university classes as myself. He used to do all of his studying in cheap lunch-rooms with a cup of coffee in front of him. One evening I invited him and some other friends out to a fine restaurant on Fifth Avenue. No sooner was my young friend seated at the table than he pulled out next day's English assignment, studying like mad. We had a hard time of it getting his mind on more frivolous subjects.

* * *

Then there was the young lady in New York who got a violent crush on a gangster. He was intensely jealous of anyone who as so much as spoke to her. One day he visited her and allowed his jealousy to get the better of him. He threw a glass of gin in her face and started to strangle her. She told me later that just as she was about to pass out, she had the inspiration to say, "Tony, think of your mother." He immediately loosened his grasp on her throat and rushed out and drove away in her car. She never saw him or the car again.

* * *

I remember the old lady, she must have been at least 75, who had the apartment above my own in Ninth Street, New York. She loved to surround herself with young people of all descriptions — I believed she picked some of them off the street. She staged wild parties and it got so I couldn't stand it any longer. One morning at about 2:00 I went up and knocked on her door. There were about seven or eight young couples dancing on the hardwood floor to the blaring music of a radio and a gallon jug of home-made gin was on the table. The old lady was sitting in one corner smoking a big cigar. It was one of the most fantastic scenes I've ever beheld. The old lady was very profuse in her apologies but invited me to join the

(Continued on page 5)

**DRAINAGE PLAN
BEING STUDIED**

(Continued from Page 1)

be faced in the near future," the commissioner stated.

During the past week, the city council, acting as a committee of the whole, inspected storm damage in every section of the village and took emergency steps to provide relief where it was necessary. It was decided that it would not be practical to put scrapers to work on the streets in general until the winter rains are over as earth scraped into the washouts would be carried away by floodwater from the next rain.

The matter of authorizing a drainage survey by competent engineers is expected to be taken up at the council meeting Wednesday night.

PARANOIAC PILOTS

(Continued from page 4)

where. Power drunk, power crazed and power covetous. The story reveals more than that. It vividly pictures the peril of uncontrolled and frenzied action. Irresponsible megalomaniacs, punch drunk politicians, insensate intriguants in a mad speed contest, striving to reach the Goal of Chaos. Perhaps McGuffey had all this in mind. "The Crazy Engineer" has his counterpart in a dozen different capitols of the world with frightened, intimidated firemen stoking furiously to keep up the steam. The analogy is not strained or far-fetched. In some instances it may be charitable to call them "mad." Low cunning, adroitness, simulation, fawning pretenses and insincerity may be symptomatic of insanity but they are also the tools of the crook and criminal. In the tumult of these times with Human Hatred unleashed, laws defied, courts ridiculed, property and person in jeopardy, riots condoned and sabotage encouraged, one may well ask if Paranoiac Pilots are at the helm and what is the destiny of our race.

Small wonder that an all-wise Providence visits the world with Storms, Droughts, and Hurricanes in an effort to shock man back to sanity, to divert him from the path of self-destruction.

Marcie Brennan blew into town last week and blew out again for Yosemite. He plans to spend a few days in Carmel on his return from Yosemite before sailing for Manila where he will begin work on his job in a mine.

MAN BITES DOG

(Continued from page 4)
party. I did and at six in the morning I was back in my room too dizzy to undress. But the old lady and her guests were still going strong.

* * *

The whole building finally got exasperated with the old lady and one night I heard the police come and haul her and her guests off to jail. Next day the papers had her story. She had been left a lot of money by a linoleum manufacturer and, having no one in the world but herself, thought she would be doing young lovers of New York who had no place to go, a good turn by entertaining them in her apartment. I believe she was let off with a small fine after promising to mend her ways. Later in the week she moved out, still smoking her big cigar, and I don't know what happened to her after that. I suppose she's dead by this time. If old age didn't kill her the cigars must have.

* * *

Then there was the day I was taking a turn around the reservoir in Central Park. Suddenly I saw a young woman beautifully dressed and wearing what looked to be an expensive mink coat, trying to climb over the high wire fence that surrounds the reservoir. I shouted to her and she scrambled down the fence and ran off as fast as she could. I was not so much disturbed by the fact that the lady was trying to drown herself as I was to think that probably, every day of my life, I drank this very water out of this very reservoir. Later, I discovered that none of this water reached my residence. Anyway, I hope the lady is still alive. It would have been a shame to ruin such a beautiful fur coat.

RETIRED BROKER DIES HERE

Funeral services for J. H. McKee, prominent resident of Carmel for the last 19 years, were held from the family residence on San Antonio street Tuesday. Death came after an illness of several weeks.

McKee, a native of New York, was a well known customs broker in the east before he retired from business to make Carmel his home. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ima McKee. Cremation in Santa Cruz followed the services here.

Don Lewis is at last esconced in his very attractive new white house at the corner of 17th street and Carmelo.

**AWARDS GIVEN SUNSET
BASKETBALL PLAYERS**

At an assembly of the student body at the Sunset school each of the following in the heavyweight basketball class were awarded a large block S: Robert Gargiulo, Peter Thatcher, Donald Morton, William Kawanura, William Lange, Howard Levinson and Bobby Mayes.

Following is a list of the lightweights, peninsula basketball champions, and their respective awards: Irving Parker, block letter; George DeAmaral, block letter; Bill Coffin, star; Bobby Frolly, star; Orville Jones, star; Donald Berry, block letter, and George Gossler, block letter. Arthur Hull, eighth grade teacher, was the coach.

Irving Parker, Peter Elliott and Allan Cobb were awarded small stars for intramural basketball.

Jimmy Welsh, Bill Morrison, Arthur Strasburger and Arthur Hately received honorable mention.

Student body officers who were installed at the last assembly were: president, Bill Coffin; vice president, Sean Flavin; secretary, Alice Vidroni, and business manager, Irving Parker.

WILL AID TAXPAYERS

For the convenience of those who are required by law to file federal income tax returns, Deputy Collector Don Sadler and Paul Houy of the internal revenue service, will be at the Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank in Carmel on Tuesday, February 23, to assist taxpayers in preparing their returns. No charge will be made for this service.

ESCAPE INJURY IN CRASH

Mrs. Laura Fennimore, of Carmel, and William F. Tevis, Burlingame clubman and polo player, who is well known on the peninsula, escaped injury when their cars collided on the Bayshore highway north of Burlingame last week. Both cars were reported to have been badly damaged.

**VIEWS and
REVIEWS**

WHAT THEY SAY WHETHER RIGHT OR WRONG

J. F. Gaffey U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania:

"There is no use blinking the fact that today the supreme court is itself on trial before the whole nation."

Jack Nichols, member of Congress from Oklahoma:

"I can pick better postmasters every time in my district than the whole Civil Service Commission."

Jas. D. Mooney, vice-president, General Motors:

"It is one of the axioms of history that hungry bellies cause wars and revolutions."

Benito Mussolini, Italian Dictator:

"It is time for silence. The balance is so delicate that the weight of a word disturbs it."

George J. Smith, retiring educator:

"A man well versed in chemistry may, nevertheless, be very narrow in his intellectual outlook."

Charles E. Coughlin, radio priest:

"The sins of modern capitalism have been the breeding ground of communism."

Richard W. Leche, governor of Louisiana:

"The greatest bulwark against communism and fascism in this country is the inherent instinct of people to own their own homes."

James P. Buchanan, member of congress from Texas:

"I didn't have sense enough to make a good farmer, but I did have sense enough to make a good congressman."

News Comments**From Far Away**

Miss Louise Young, a student at the Douglas School, celebrated her birthday with a dinner dance at Del Monte Friday night to which she invited her school mates and other friends. Those who attended the party were Thomasina Mix, June McCurdy, Peggy Wheaton, Nancy Abrams, Charlotte Joyce, Trudie Brawner, Anne Montgomery, Nancy Tiedemann, Roe Marie Mattimore, Frances Topping, Markham Johnston, Emery La Valle, Bill Chapman, George Wishart, Bernie McMenamin, Pearson Menher, Freer Gottfried, Frank Rose, Spencer Kern, Joe McElroy, and Teddy Yates.

Word has been received from friends of the Thomas Bunn that they are at present making their headquarters in Palm Beach at "The Breakers." While driving through Columbus, Ohio, they were delayed by the flood and were forced to ship their car. After a side trip to Phoenix, Arizona, where they will stay until May, returning to their home on Scenic Drive then.

Mrs. William Sloane Coffin and her children, Margot and Bill, were confined to the hospital last week with influenza.

At the meeting of the Women's Club Book Section, tomorrow, Wednesday, Mrs. John S. Mather will review "Honorable Estate" a new novel by Vera Brittain.

Mrs. Mather, secretary of the Book section, has had much experience reviewing books and studied with Evelyn Oppenheimer, a celebrated reviewer.

Dick Sears is back again behind the desk at Pine Inn after an absence of several weeks. Dick visited his mother on her anch in Southern California, while there Old Man Flu caught him and held him down for a few days.

Cocoanut Oil Refiners have already demanded a bounty compensating them for oil which they have declined to produce. This was granted and now they want a subsidy for Oil coming from trees which they forgot to plant. In the meantime the "Head Hunters" are being forced to resort to kidnapping to obtain the requisite amount of proteins for the diet. It is a very unhappy situation all round. The Relief Rolls are being rapidly recruited. This may in time be the solution. Every one goes on Relief and subsist by devouring the other. A "Survival of the Thinnest" as naturally the more plump would be the first to succumb. It seems that Cannibalism like all other forms of Civilization, only flourishes to terminate in its own destruction.

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Carmel Lights

Here's food for thoughts—

Carmelites may be different as we have often heard. But in one respect they are like everyone else—they hate to be kept waiting for their meals.

That at least is the observation of Walt Pilot. It seems that when Walt overslept the other morning he was told a thing, or two, or three, by an indignant woman customer whom he found outside the door.

Walt was properly apologetic, but he still believes that his meals are worth waiting for.

The truth of the matter is that gastronomically speaking, the people of the Monterey Peninsula are spoiled. Did you ever stop to think how many different kinds of food can be obtained here? In Carmel alone they run the gamut from Mexican dishes to fine Southern Cooking.

Over the hill, in Monterey, there is a still wider variety, ranging from Italian to Chinese, and from Japanese to all kinds of sea-food. While at Del Monte Lodge, if you give him a little notice, Chef Emil can prepare genuine Russian, German, Hungarian and Scandinavian dishes.

It's back to the roast beef of Merrie England for the Guthbert Stewarts, who were planning a prolonged stay at Pebble Beach. They received word that the home in London which they rented to Mrs. Simpson is rapidly being dismantled by souvenir hunters, and hope they still have a dinner table.

One nameless little Carmel mutt is enjoying his dog biscuits with added relish today as a result of a narrow escape from drowning. Fleeting from some larger dogs he got out of his depth in the ocean at Carmel Beach and was going down for the third time when Elaine Carter noticed his plight. At the expense of a wetting and ruined shoes and stockings she managed to rescue him and bring him to shore.

Baby food has a new meaning these days for the Terence Preeces of Long Island, who are at Del Monte for the polo season. They had set their hearts on calling the child Monte, but circumstances alter cases and so they have changed the name to Daphne. Mr. Preece is said to be making a splendid recovery. Mother and baby are also doing well.

One of the few kinds of food we don't seem to have touched on are Panamanian dishes. We'll expect Sally Fry to tell us all about these

when she returns from Balboa. Her boat sails tomorrow.

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RICHARD CROOKS
WELL RECEIVED

A capacity audience braved the disturbed elements to greet Richard Crooks on his initial appearance before the Carmel public in the auditorium of the Sunset School Sunday night.

Fresh from radio triumphs and a long personal appearance tour, Mr. Crooks held his audience enthralled with the beauty of tone of his rich tenor voice.

Laryngitis, which caused the postponement of his concert last week, apparently did not affect Mr. Crooks.

Possessing great dramatic ability and the physique to go with it, Mr. Crooks is a distinguished artist whose career is a bit on the Horatio Alger side. It seems that to attain any degree of prominence it is necessary to begin life as an ice-man; which is just what Mr. Crooks did.

From ice-man to the leading tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Association is a long stride, but on hearing Mr. Crooks it is understandable.

His aria from "Manon," which he sang in his first group, was exquisite. There is a story that he received 37 curtain calls for this when he first sang it for the Metropolitan. "Do Not Grieve My Love," a composition by Frank La Forge, accompanist, which he substituted for another number, was greatly appreciated, and his final encore of Schubert's "Serenade" met with thunderous approval.

The Carmel Music Society's next presentation will be Nathan Milstein, celebrated violinist, who will appear Saturday, February 20 in the Sunset School Auditorium.

Phillip Nesbit Returns

Carmel, storms and all, never looked better to Phillip Nesbit, local artist and writer, than when he returned to it last week after spending several months in China.

Except for one month while he was painting murals in the Hong Kong bar and the Orient bar in Hong Kong, Nesbit was chasing all over the country interviewing war lords, absorbing local color and doing Sunday stories and sketches for the San Francisco Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis L. Lloyd drove to San Francisco on Sunday to meet Mr. Lloyd's parents, Professor and Mrs. Francis E. Lloyd, who arrived in that city on the last lap of their trip around the world. As professor of botany, emeritus of McGill University, Montreal, Professor Lloyd has been doing a bit of botany research in conjunction with his world tour.

when she returns from Balboa. Her boat sails tomorrow.

Red Cross Drive
For Funds Ended

Through an entertainment at Oak Grove fire house last week, the colored people of the peninsula raised \$38.12 for the flood sufferers. This amount was given to Carmel Red Cross by the committee consisting of Mrs. Ella Alston, and Mr. and Mrs. William Henderson.

The American Legion Post sent in \$33.

The Carmel fund now stands at \$3075, over five times the goal when the appeal was first launched. It is a remarkable record and places the community among the leaders in the state.

A few subscriptions still continue coming in at the banks, but the work is practically closed.

Admiral Grayson said: "This response to the Red Cross appeal on behalf of flood sufferers in the Ohio and Mississippi river basins exceeds in generosity and spontaneity anything that has in recent years been experienced by the national organization."

What Movies and
Where to See 'Em

FILMARTHEATRE

Feb. 16, "Beloved Vagabond," Maurice Chevalier.

Feb. 17, 18, 19, 20, "It's Love Again," Jessie Mathews and Robert Young. Also in person, Evan Price at the Filmarthe organ.

STATE THEATRE

Feb. 16, "Camille," Greta Garbo and Robert Taylor.

Feb. 17, "Charlie Chan at the Opera," Warner Oland and Boris Karloff.

Feb. 18, "Sing Me a Love Song," James Melton and Patricia Ellis.

Feb. 19, 20, "One in a Million," Sonja Henie and Don Ameche.

Feb. 21, 22, "Gold Diggers of 1937," Joan Blondell and Dick Powell.

GROVE THEATRE

Feb. 16, "The Lady from Nowhere," Mary Astor.

Feb. 17, 18, "Country Gentlemen," Ole Olsen and Chic Johnson. Also "Crack-Up." Peter Lorre and Brian Donlevy.

Feb. 19, 20, "Alibi for Murder," William Gargan and Marguerite Churchill. Also "End of the Trail," Jack Holt and Big Boy Williams.

Feb. 21, 22, "Polo Joe," Joe E. Brown and Carol Hughes.

CARMEL THEATRE

Feb. 16, "Go West Young Man," Mae West, Randolph Scott and Warren William.

Feb. 17, "In His Steps," Eric Linden and Cecilia Parker.

Feb. 18, 19, "Rainbow on the River," Bobby Breen. Also "Winterset," Burgess Meredith and Margo.

Feb. 20, "General Spanky," Spanky MacFarland and Phillips Holmes.

Feb. 21, 22, "After the Thin Man," Myna Loy and William Powell.

BROTHERS LOSE EYES

Baton Rouge, La.—A Christmas rifle caused the partial blindness of two boys in one family here. Fred, 10, lost an eye when a playmate fired a match from the gun. His parents threw the gun away but the next day Charles, 12, picked it up off the woodpile. It fired and hit his right eye.

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NEUTRALITY PROBLEMS
OF AMERICA DISCUSSED

Dr. David Bryn-Jones, lecturer and professor of International Relations at Carleton College, Northfield, Minn., addressed the League of Women Voters on "Neutrality" last Tuesday evening in Pine Inn.

Dr. Bryn-Jones believes that neutrality legislation, were it probable, would result in the United States facing a far reaching economic slump.

One of the speaker's most interesting statements was to the effect that war is not inevitable, and that there is about a 50 per cent chance of it being averted if the fantastic attitude of certain Europeans could be amended, which is dubious.

Dr. Bryn-Jones feels that the present situation is parallel to the explosive state which resulted in the Great War in 1914.

The speaker was gracefully introduced by Mrs. Russell Scott of Salinas.

Around The Hotels

La Playa housed Dr. R. Urbantschische of Vienna last week-end, one of the five pupils of Freud. Dr. Urbantschische traveled to Carmel from Los Angeles with a party of friends and after spending several days here, drove on to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. May of Berkeley were the week-end guests of Mrs. May's sister and her husband, Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Rickard of Victoria, who are wintering at La Playa.

Miss Mary Lieber of Newport, Rhode Island, is spending some time at La Playa and renewing old friendships with Colonel and Mrs. Rush Wallace of Pebble Beach.

Mrs. Gertrude K. Young of Los Angeles, who came north to be with her daughter Louise, a student at the Douglas School, on her birthday was La Playa's guest last week.

Interesting guests of La Ribera last week were Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Biorin of St. Paul, Minnesota, and their daughter, Miss Lucille Biorin. Traveling with them were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Kranhold from the same city.

Miss Gladys Roesling, who was in Carmel in conjunction with Goodman, Torres and Franco, spent the week-end at La Ribera.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Loeffler of Los Angeles, who are frequent visitors in Carmel, stopped at La Ribera last week while touring California with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Leube, of Scarsdale, New York.

From San Francisco came Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hughes to week-end at La Ribera.

PLAYS WITH MATCHES

Troy, N. Y. — Lois Gerst, 2, got hold of some matches while her mother was not looking and set fire to her clothes, being fatally burned. Her mother suffered severe burns trying to put out the flames.

Classified Advertisements

2 CHOICE LOTS on San Antonio near 8th. Reasonably priced. GLADYS JOHNSTON, Realtor.

3 POINT LOTS—These 3 lots give 120 frontage in fine section of the Point or can sell 60 front feet. \$5000 for all 3 lots. For further information see Corum B. Jackson, Carmel Realty Company, Ocean Avenue.

CARMEL WOODS LOT—Large lot up on top of the hill with a view of the water—82-foot frontage—Price for quick sale \$1000.00. Lot next to it is priced at \$1500. Corum B. Jackson, Carmel Realty Company, Ocean Avenue.

MEANDERING THROUGH MEXICO WITH MAJOR C. A. SHEPHARD

San Antonio, Texas.
My dear Beaudette:

The most interesting thing about a trip to Mexico, or any trip for that matter, is—"What is it going to cost?" So many people have asked me this, but unfortunately, it is one question very hard to answer. So much depends of the manner in which you wish to travel; the style of living; the type of accommodations, etc., etc. However I can give accurate comparative values and you may be your own judge.

Personally I think travel and living expenses in Mexico are very cheap. Unfortunately one is not able to take fullest advantage of the cheapness offered, due to the fact that it is the wisest precaution to partake of only the best. Sanitation and health are of great consideration than money and conditions in the greater part of Mexico are such that one is very, very foolish to eat in "funny" places; sleep in "queer" lodgings or otherwise indulge in the humorous or fantastic escapades which have given spice to the travels of earlier years.

A lot of hoey has been written about Mexico and much that I read turned out to be the "bunk", but conditions there are still in such shape that the traveler must "watch his step." There is nothing to be alarmed about—nothing to fear—only in the matter of food, drink and sanitation, the tourist must ever be watchful; must ever keep this in his mind and even avoid being foolish.

Fortunately the enjoyment of the best is well within the means of all. Prices in Mexico are cheap and especially so in regard to every cost that

EPIDEMIC OF BABIES
ALARMING COMMUNITY

Nurses at the Peninsula Community hospital do not know whether to blame it upon "unusual" weather conditions or not but the institution is setting a new record in births. Monday afternoon there were 10 new babies in the hospital and at one time last week there were 12.

During the rush last week every available crib in the institution contained an infant and the last arrival had to be bedded down in a clothes basket for a few hours.

One of the babies arrived Sunday and became a living Valentine for Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Bixler of Carmel. It was named Bruce Goddard but it would have been named Valentine if it had been a girl.

Since January 1 there have been 21 babies born at the hospital, one of them being a Negro.

Organist at Filmarthe

Starting tomorrow for an extended engagement, Evan Price, well known Southern California organist, will be an added attraction at the Filmarthe theatre. Price, who recently completed an engagement of 12 weeks at the Hollywood Plaza, will present a series of organ prologues designed to delight not only enthusiasts of modern melody, but patrons of classical arrangements as well. He will appear twice nightly at the console of the newly installed Hammond organ.

Also starting tomorrow is Jessie Mathew's latest musical film, "It's Love Again," supported by Robert Young.

Maurice Chevalier in "The Beloved Vagabond," plays for the last times tonight.

Legionnaires Give Dance

Carmel Post of the American Legion will entertain members and their friends at a Washington's Birthday dance at the club house Saturday evening. Herman Crossman will be master of ceremonies and Allen Knight's five-piece orchestra will provide the music. Admission will be one dollar and a half per couple and refreshments will be served.

involves labor. A car wash is 28 cents and a grease job 58 cents. Repairing a puncture is 21 cents. Laundry charge for a Tuxedo shirt is 9 cents and a haircut is 28 cents. A skilled laborer gets from 85 cents to \$1.00 per day, while unskilled labor—well unskilled labor gets about what it can get—anything down to 15 cents a day, depending on what the labor is and such prerequisites as may be thrown in. Prices quoted are in our money. But watch the prices jump when it comes to most things which have been imported. A good tailor in San Francisco will make you a beautiful suit for less than you pay for a suit of "store clothes" in Mexico City and any decent make of the cheaper American shoes will set you back \$15 in Mexico City, and more outside. A good pair of the famous hand-woven Mexican shoes (similar to the hand-woven shoes of Jugoslavia), and made to your order, can be had at very low prices, although as usual, they will ask you twice their cost to begin with.

Our first experience with Mexican prices started at Monterrey on our way in. You will notice I have spelled in Monterrey and not the way we spell Monterey. We stayed at the best hotel. We had two rooms with two baths, (for the four of us), large spacious rooms with twin beds and the cost was \$1.38 apiece. We had dinner in the Aztec Room to the music of an orchestra. The piece de resistance, (or words to that effect), was grilled breast of chicken with mushrooms and a delicately flavored wine sauce. Its cost was 42 cents. We were quite pleased with Mexican prices until our later experiences showed that food was rather high in Monterrey.

In Mexico City one might almost say that life revolves around Sanborn's. This is the famous shop and restaurant, (House of Tiles), located in the heart of the city: and not to know Sanborn's is not to know Mexico. The cafe is literally packed from the time it opens until it closes and the problem at any hour of the day is to try and get a table. It is not only patronized by all the Americans but seemingly by all the high class Mexicans as well; and they all seem to be trying to get in at the same time. Here a splendid dinner may be had for a peso sixty-five, (48 cents), and it is everything one could ask for in delicious cookery. If you wish to go more you can have the two peso dinner, (56 cents), or if you wish to shoot the works and take the limit you can spend 70 cents for the extra de luxe.

The new Hotel Reforma, (just opened Christmas Eve), represents the last word in hotels. It is Mexico's proudest achievement. It is her challenge to the finest hotels of the world's capitals. When the gay hotels of Paris, London, New York or any city of the two continents are spoken of—the Reforma of Mexico City must now be included. It was built to be the swank hotel of them all—and it is just about that, unless something newer and swankier has been built in the last couple of weeks. In the evening you dine in the main dining hall to the truly lovely music of Mexico's finest orchestra. The waiters are all in formal attire. The silver, linen and dishes are perfection. You are served a canape; olives and celery; a consomme, (or thick soup, if you prefer), a tasty omelette; a filet mignon; crisp potatoes; petit pois; an avocado salad; ice cream and petit fours, then an after-dinner coffee and mints. The maitre d'hotel has seen that the two waiters took care of you like a babe in arms and the cuisine is perfection. You receive your bill, but you don't have to brace yourself for a shock as you already know it is going to be exactly 84 cents. The evening dinner is coo-coo just about twice as fast as you ever dreamed possible, only don't be surprised if you find your ears three pesos, of which there is no

more expensive in Mexico, but this is fluttering with your heart. (Needless justified by the music and dancing, to say, my dear Palmer, I speak only for which there is no cover charge. from observation.)

You may have noticed I have not referred to liquor, but here is where of liquor and get a good bun on real the well known harpoon comes in. cheap—try the native "Pulque" at 13 Two cocktails will cost you as much cents a quart. (Bring your own can as the dinner, and they are tiny or pitcher to the corner Peluqueria). ones at that. You may have your It cannot be recommended for looks, breakfast served in your rooms at an taste or smell—but it sure is "po- additional cost of 14 cents, but a tent". It looks like milk—but be not scotch and soda will cost you twice deceived, Palmer—be not deceived. as much as your lunch. To those It will loosen your fillings, take off who like their "likker" however, the paint and part your hair in the Mexico City offers this "advantage". middle. The high altitude will knock you THE MAJOR. As always,



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